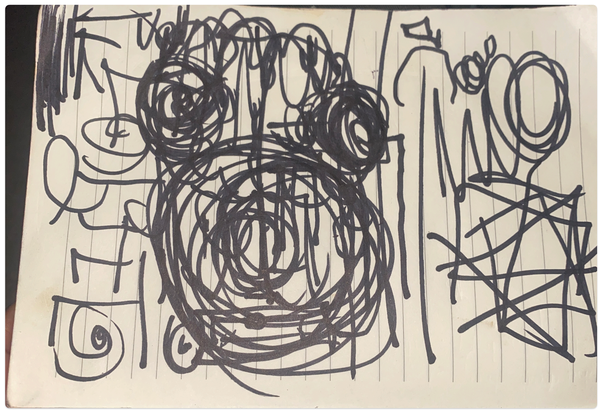
THE LEECH DEMON

A small leach creature latched onto my calf. A being being that thrives on my turmoil. Using nostalgia as a conduit. Using old memories to revive feelings of happiness while absorbing the essence of my soul.

I imagine this creature being bubble eye'd.
I imagine a color palette of red and green and black.
Glossy. Hefty weight.



- Soft form but mixed with smooth flat surfaces.
- 15cm in height.
- Open mouth with red lips. Black interior.

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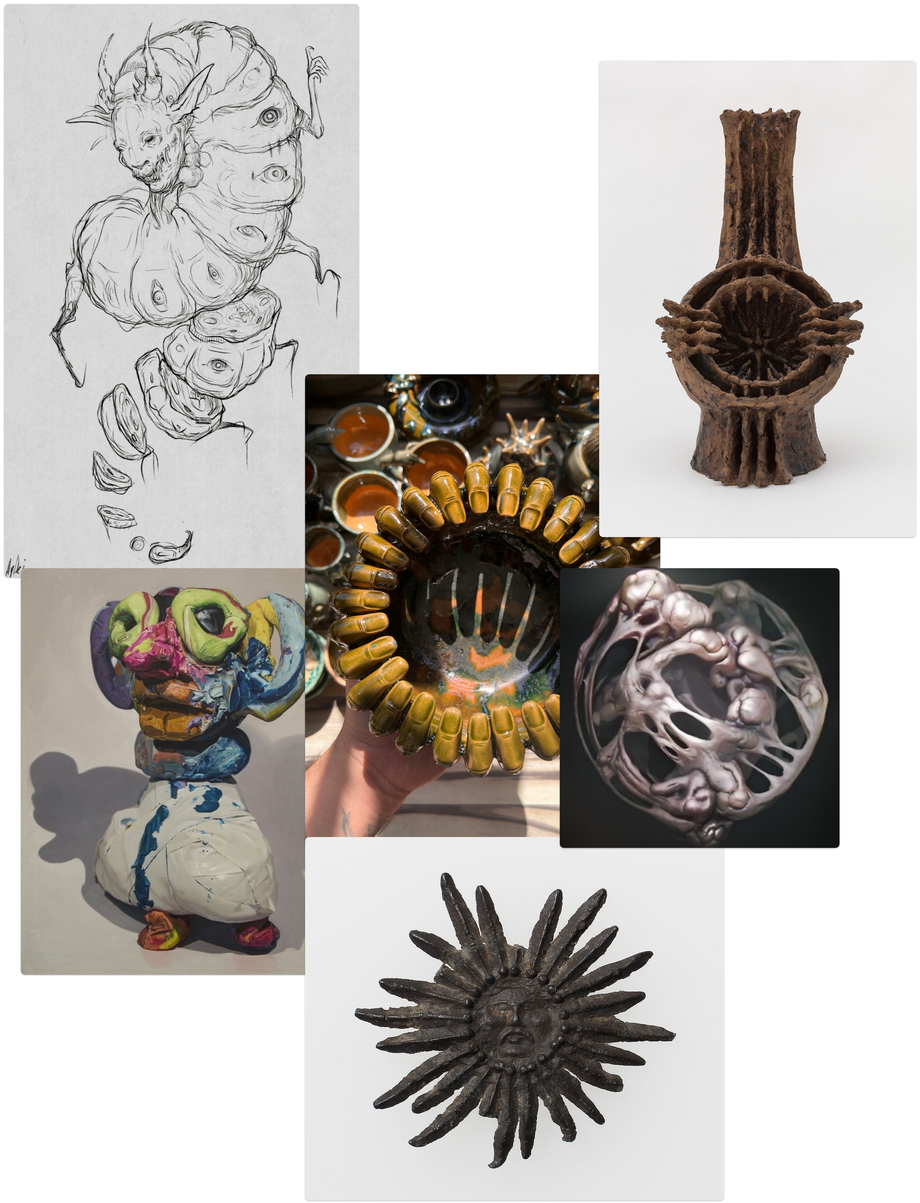
I have a feeling this has to do with my past experience with love or what I let myself believe it to be. A lot of Kai's assessment was dead on. He shed light in a couple of dark corners in my subconscious. Pointing out how the part of me that lingers and sticks. The part of me that yearned for what he believes to be... validation of affection. Amazingly aligns with what I feel was a big issue in the past.

Kai spoke about methods to maybe evade this creature but I've just always been a person who depends on faith and self confidence. And I am in a very comfortable space in those areas so fuck it. If it's head on I'm about it.

Like the time I beat my sleep paralysis.
Felt like making a demon bend over for you it was amazing.

If I beat that I'll definitely beat this. I am already doing so much better emotionally, mentally and spiritually.

A deep breath of fresh air to fill the lungs. I am truly grateful.

REFERENCES: